

Aqua Triumphalis;  
Being a True  
RELATION  
Of the HONOURABLE the  
CITY of LONDONS  
Entertaining Their  
SACRED MAJESTIES  
UPON THE  
River of Thames,  
And Welcoming them from  
HAMPTON-COURT  
TO  
WHITE-HALL.

EXPRESSED,  
And set forth in severall *Shews* and *Pageants* the  
23. day of *August* 1662.

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Written by *John Tatham*, Gent.

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LONDON

Printed for the Author, by *T. Childe*, and *L. Parry* dwelling  
in *Dogwell Court* in *White Fryers*. 1662.

Aqua Triumphalis;

Being a True

REVELATION

Of the HONOURABLE the

CITY of LONDON

Entertaining Their

SACRED MAJESTIES

UPON THE

River of Thames,

And Welcoming them from

HAMPTON-COURT

TO

WHITE-HALL.

EXPRESSED

And set forth in several Speeches and Prayers the  
17. day of August 1662.

Written by John Tuckman, Gent.

LONDON

Printed for the Author, by T. Collins, and L. Parry dwelling  
in Hogarth Court in White-Hall. 1662.



**T**He Management and Ordering of this dayes Triumph was  
carried on by the Judgement and Care of

Mr. Peter Mills, Surveyor.

Mr. Malin, Water-Bayliff.

The two City Painters. Excellent in their quality.

Mr. Thomas Whiting Joyner } No lesse Excellent in their

Mr. Richard Cleere Carver. } qualities.

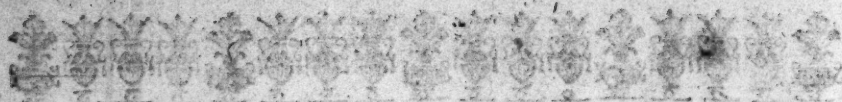


August 25. 1662.

**Imprimatur**

J. BIRKENHEAD.



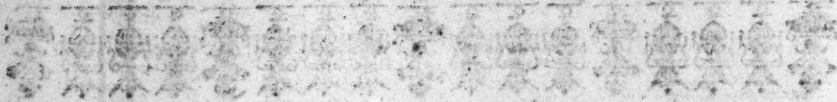


The Management and Ordering of this Paper Triumph has  
 carried on by the Judgment and Care of

**T**

Mr. Peter Mills, Surveyor.  
 Mr. Malin, Water-Master.

Two (in Painters) Excellent in their Quality.  
 Mr. Thomas Waring, Joiner } No less Excellent in their  
 Mr. Richard Clave, Carver } Qualities.

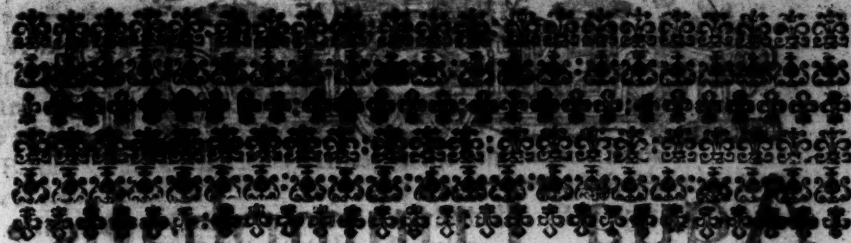


Printed at the

Imprimatur

J. BIRKENHEAD.





TO THE  
RIGHT HONOURABLE  
THE  
LORD MAYOR  
AND  
Court of Aldermen.

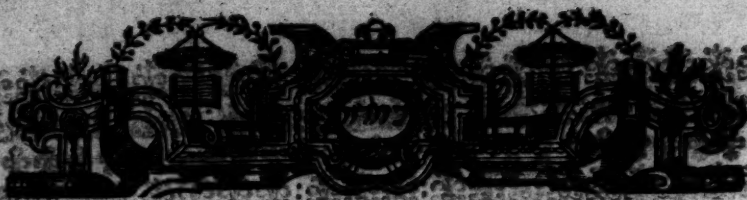


*He Honour of this Employment will make my  
Endeavours Ambitious. If I faile your Ex-  
pectation herein, let the shortnesse of the time  
allowed me, and the uncertainty of their Majesties  
Arrivall intercede, which granted renders me,*

*Your most Obliged,*

*And most Obedient Servant,*

JOHN TATHAM.



# Aqua Triumphalis;

Being a True

## RELATION

OF THE

Honourable the City of *LONDON* Entertaining their *Sacred Majesties* upon the River of *Thames*, and Wellcoming them from *Hampton-Court to White-hall, &c.*

THE Barges belonging to the severall 12. Companies, are with the Morning-tide carried up the River from *White hall* to *Chelsey*, beginning with the *Mercers*, *Grocers, &c.* and ending with the Inferiour Companies, who are placed at *Chelsey*; most of the Barges are attended with a Pageant, some more richly set out then the rest, but none remisse in shewing something of Affection and Loyalty.

The Pageants are placed at the head of every Barge. That which attends the *MERCERS* is thus set forth. Under a Canopy of State is seated a *Virgin*, on her head a Silver Coronet. Her Garment of Violet colour'd Sattin, over which is a large cloth of Silver Mantle.

Her Attendants are three Maids of Honour, and six Pages. Her Maids of Honour are habited in Cloath of Silver, their Heads neatly Ornamented.

Her Pages are habited in Cloath of Silver Doublers, and Velvet Breeches, in their Hats Plumes of Feathers, and in their Hands severall Banners and Escutcheons.

They are placed three of each side the Pageant.

The *DRAPERS* Pageant is thus set forth. Under a Canopy of State is represented a *Grave Roman Magistrate*, habited in a long Robe, on his head



head a Flame, in his right hand he holds a Scepter, in his left a Triple Crown, a Sword, and a Mill. His Attendants are four, *Loyalty*, *Truth*, *Peace*, and *Justice*. *Loyalty* and *Truth* are placed in the Front, and the two *Others*, *Peace* and *Justice* in the two Rear Corners.

*Loyalty* is habited like a Grave-Digger, plain and decent; in one hand he holds a Banner of the Armes of *England* and *Portugal* impal'd, in the other hand a Sword, signifying his resolution to defend their Right.

*Truth* is habited in white, on her head a wreath of Stars; in one hand she bears a Banner of the Companies Armes, in the other a little Book.

*Peace* is represented in a long loose light Robe, his head circled with a wreath of intermixed Colours; in one hand he holds a Trumpet, in the other a wreath of Laurell, as intended for *Loyalty*.

*Justice* is habited in Cloath of Gold, on his head a Hat and Plume of Feathers; in one hand he holds a Shield, in which is figured a *Portugall* with a Sword drawn, holding it over some *Indians* there, figured kneeling; in the other he bears an Escutcheon, with the Armes of *England* and *Portugal* impal'd.

The *MERCHANT TAILORS* Pageant is thus set forth. The Stage (being 12. foot long, and 7. foot broad) is Arched with a wild *Arbour*, made in manner of a *Wildernesse*.

The two *Camels* (supponers of the Companies Armes) are back'd with two *Indians*, bearing in one hand an Escutcheon of the Armes of *England* and *Portugal* impal'd. In the other hand they hold Darts downwards, betokening subjection, Their Motto

#### LUSITANIE ORIENS ET MERIDIES

There are two *Moors*, that attend the *Camels*, as their guiders. In the *Wildernesse* is seated an Aged Man, representing a *Pilgrim*, and habited accordingly. In one hand he holds a Staff, in the other a Banner, bearing the Figure of a Golden Lamb, with this Motto,

#### INTER NODOS TRES INNOCENS

This alludes to *St. John*, the Patron of their Company: for his Attendants he hath *Faith*, *Hope*, and *Charity*, who are placed before.

*Faith* is presented in a flaming coloured Silk Robe, her head circled with a wreath of fiery Colours, and a Crown of the Sun. In one hand she holds a Shield, on which is Figured a *Young Man*, under a young Olive-tree, in the Sea with a Staff, with this Motto,

#### NIL PROFUNDUS

In the other hand she holds a Shield, whereon is Figured a *Crosse*, with this Motto,

#### NIL SALUBRIUS

*Hope* is presented in a sad Russet Garment, close girt. On her head she wears a Wreath of Linnen, interlarded with the Sun-Beams. In one hand she bears a Banner, on which is Figured an Anchor, with this Motto,

#### SUPERABO

THE

IN



In the other hand she bears a Banner with the Companies Arms, a  
Crest in which is a castle, Robert of Winton Sills, and a Green  
dole, On her back a Garment of State, in one hand she holds a Hammer,  
on which is Figured an Anvil, and a Cloud reaching to an Almshouse to  
indicate a proper person with this Motto, *VERITAS LIBERABIT VOS*

### CONSTITUTION

In the other hand she bears a Banner of the Companies Arms.  
The Heralds James Duke of York that never to be forgotten Prince  
the Duke of Gloucester, the Right Honourable the Duke of Buckingham,  
Duke of Ormonde, & the Earl of Manchester being all first of this Company.

*The GOLDEN PAGEANT is thus set out.* Under a Canopy of State  
sits Justice, her hair dishevell'd. She wears on her head a golden Crown,  
her Garment Gold colour, girt with a girdle of Gold, in one hand she  
holds a Balance, in the other a Touch-stone. At her feet is placed two  
Virgins, their Hair dishevell'd, their Heads are encompassed with Wreaths  
of Flowers of severall Colours, as the Blew, Red, and Yellow, their ha-  
bits answerable. In one hand they hold a golden Hammer, in the other  
a golden Cup.

It would be too tedious to insert here the bravery of the rest of the Pa-  
geants, and being streightned in point of time, I shall omit it.

The Barges are anchored some 40. or 50. yards distant in the middle of  
the River, behind them is left an open passage for Boats to passe, this side  
of the River is kept clear for their Majesties, and their Train.

Between 8. and 9. of the Clock, the Lord Mayor and Court of Alder-  
men, move towards Chelsey, where they attend their Majesties coming  
from Putney, and then the Lord Mayor leads the way down the River be-  
fore their Majesties.

The Grand Pageants appointed for this day are placed thus : The First  
at Chelsey ; The second between Fox-hall and Lambeth ; The third at the  
private Snares at Whitehall.

Those three entertain their Majesties with Speeches, in their motion to  
Whitehall.

There are two Drolls, one of Watermen the other of Seamen, continu-  
ally employed in dancing and singing.

The Droll of Watermen is placed between Chelsey and Fox-hall,  
That of Seamen between Lambeth and Whitehall, cross the Thames, where  
there is severall tricks of Activity performed, both on the Stage and the  
Rope.

And the Seamen throw themselves into severall Antick postures and  
dances.

So much for the Preludium; Now to the Entertainment it self.

# THE



*The first Entertainment on the Water is a Sea-Chariot,  
drawn with Sea-Horses.*

**I**N the front whereof is seated *ISIS*, her hair of a light brown colour, somewhat Contorted, her head adorned with an *Anadem*, or Crown of all manner of Flowers belonging and relating to Gardens, as the Red, White and Damask Roses, Pinks, July flowers, Violets, &c. Her Garment of white Silk, intermixed with a pale green. In her right hand she bears a Scepter (made up like a *Cornucopia*) out of which all sorts of Flowers seem to sprout. In her left hand she holds a Warring pot, to denote her the Lady of the Western Meadows, and Wife to *THAM*. At her feet are placed several inferiour Water Nymphs, belonging to small Rivolets, who are Contributaries to her, their habits answerable to hers.

This View is presented to their *MAJESTIES* at Chelsey, in the head of the Lord Mayors and Companies Barges; And upon the motion of their Majesties Barge, *ISIS* directs her self to Them in this Speech.

**D**Ivinest pair! whose equal Virtues claim  
Affinity with Heav'n, adds life to Fame.  
You! whose conjunctive sweetnesse does compleat  
What ever can be thought of Good, or Great,  
Proud with your Barges weight, His (to meet  
Your unmatch'd loves) kisses your Sacred Feet;  
The Turtles now may learn of You to Wooe,  
And find a fellowship they never knew.  
The Poets in their Fictions never dreamt  
Of such a Blisse as in your meeting's meant:



Nor did th' Romanick writers ever tell

An Amorous Story (what you Act) so well.

Of Dangers, Discomf, sweeten Joyes most

What's in the Consequence? How is Fancie lost?

Though the Examur'd Boy to Sestos swome,

Our chaster Hero to Leander's come,

And the blessed Paper burning still, in spite

Of raging Tempests, or the Bivouac Night

Thus unexampled (Sir) remain, and prove

There can be no Example in your Love.

From Oxford Town-like with Joye we run

To do you Lackey service, and 'tis done.

Tham now receives you with expanded Armes,

Made happy by your Presence, and the Charms

Of Epecedian Cygnets, whose soft breath

Sing their own Requiem, and Confort in death,

Though Hampton more, Whitehall with joyes abound,

And Eccho-like, the City takes the sound:

Vertumnus that doth circulate the year,

Usher'd you there, so now he waits you here

So that we see 'tis an easie thing

(Such is your Presence) to Create a Spring

Where ere you come: Hyems now clothes the West

In Russian frize, while the glad Cities dress

In her full pride, out-vying Summers Queen.

And Plenty in each house with freedom seen;

Nor do We at their happinesse repine,

'Twill come about again, on Us you'll shine,

Let them enjoy their subresse of You here,

So We may hope Your Splendor the next year.

¶ Not to inform the knowing person, but to help such as  
are unacquainted with Poetical Authors and Historie,  
I set down the Explanations following.



## EXPLANATION.

\* *Leander* was a famous Youth that dwelt in *Abydos*, a place situate upon the opposite shore of *Sestos*, the place where *Hero* lived, a Beautifull Maid; To her *Leander* swimming by night over *Hellepont* (a part of the *Strait of Asia*) a storm arose and drowned him. By *Leander* we may see the violent passion and fervency of Love, that neither water could quench, nor the roaring of the waves terrifie: As *Virgil* (the best of Poets) in his *Georgicks* l. 3. takes occasion to mention.

The <sup>b</sup> *Swans* are said to sing a little before they die, which is called an *Epecedean*, or *Funerall Song*.

By \* *Vertumnus* is meant the Year, returning into it self from the middle or end of *September*, to *September* again; Every moneth he assumes a new shape, wherefore he is by some thought to be *Proteus*, by reason of his often changes, which is said he did to Court *Pomona* the Goddesse of Fruits: In the Spring he appears more Lovely then in any other Season of the Year, and therefore he had usually offered (and is still attributed) to him the first Flowers of the Gardens. He is the sweetest for his beloved *Pomona* in *September* and *October*, the return of his course, for then she likes him best.

<sup>d</sup> *Hyems* is the Father of Frosts, and nipping cold, the sharpest part of Winter, it alludes to decreppid Age, and is painted like an Old man with Crutches.

*Isis* having ended her Speech, their MAJESTIES Train pass by another view or Pageant, in the nature of a Droll of Watermen, placed not far distance from that of *Isis*; in their passage the Watermen, who are continually in action, consort into this Song, being set for three parts.

SONG

## EXPOSITION

London was a famous Yearly Fair, and a new market  
 made upon the opposite side of the River, where the  
 beautiful Maid, **Es Sadness flie Boyes, flie;**  
**The King and Queen draw nigh,**  
 And their Legation  
 Po're in amain; up bludge  
 Like Hailstones from the Skie;  
 The Town to fill,  
 And tears to kill  
 The Tradesmen bad of breaking,  
 Who scarce a penny  
 Would spare to any  
 They were so poor and sneaking.  
 But now the Goddess  
 All will be  
 Imploy'd and free,  
 From the Mercer to the Draper,  
 All sorts and all sizes  
 Of Trades and Devices,  
 Will make us sing and caper.

The River shall no more  
 Catch cold, and be bound o're;  
 We'll keep her in heat,  
 We'll do the feat,  
 Though Winter fume and roar,  
 The Prentice he  
 Of each Degree,  
 To Lambeth, or to Fox-hall,  
 With their Lasses, cry  
 What Oares will you ply?  
 Where are you with a Pox all?

See







(6)

all: God Blesse Thee King CHARLES, and Thy Good Woman there, a Blesst Creature she is I warrant Thee, and a True: So thy Wayes for a wagge, Thou hast had a merry time out in the west, I need say no more: a word to the wise, Thou understandst me, much good may it do Thee, fall to and welcome, the Devil take the Bridger: But dost hear me, don't take it in badgemon that I am so familiar with Thee, Thou maist rather take it kindly, for I am not alwayes in this good humour, though I Thee Thee, and Thou Thee, I am no Quaker, take notice of that, he that does not love Thee in his heart, may he be drawn in a Cart: God Blesse me, that Rime has put me in mind of the Old Poet my Brother Waterman, have at ye faith, if I have any Guts in my Brains, I'll geve you a dish of Poetry to stay your Stomack till you get further, a Distick or two does it.

*We in our Hearts do foster no Deceits,  
They and our Tongues simplicity do meet,  
As Sands and Fishes are thought Numberless,  
So may Your Joyes be pregnant, and increase.*

And so God speed you well. —

*The which ended; His Majesty moves on towards another View, being the Second Entertainment.*

Which is a Pageant made in the manner of an Island floating, and presented between Fox Hall and Lambeth, with a Lion and a Unicorn standing in the Front, the Supporters of the Armes of ENGLAND: upon whose backs are placed two bigg Boyes, the one a Scotch, the other an English, and habitted accordingly, with Banners in their hands, whereon is the Armes of either Nation.

In

(7)

In the middle of this View is seated **THAM**, represented in an Old Man, with long Hair and Beard, which may signifie the Weeds and Sedges of the River. On his head he wears a Crown of Flowers, such as belong to Meads and fruitfull Pastures, as the Primrose, Dazy, Blew-bottle, and the like. In his right hand he holds a Trident, as he is Victory to *Thets*, and King of Rivers. In his left hand he bears a Pitcher of Water, as he is Sonne to *Achelous* (the Father of Rivers) and and Grandchild to *Oceanus*. He wears a long Silk Robe tinged with several colours like the Rainbow. On his right hand is placed a Nymph of the Water, on whose head is the Figure of *Greenwich Castle*. On his left hand another Nymph, on whose head is placed the Figure of *Windsor Castle*, which two Nymphs are holding Banners in their hands, habited in Blew and White.

Upon his MAJESTIES approach, **THAM** presents himself in these words.

**W**Hen You (Great Sir!) did in *Cæsarean State*,  
Through the Glad City, Ride to meet Your fate,  
(The Hand-maid to Your Right) Your Regal Throne,  
Which had been lost, had it not been Your Own;  
So many false Pretenders laying claim  
To what, they wanted Vertue to maintain:  
Among the rest did that day presse to see  
Phœbus display his Beams in Monarchy;  
I, a Sub-ser-vant, strove beyond my bound,  
T' expresse a Loyall Error on the Ground:  
Nor wonder now *Tham* in a House is pent,  
Brittain is by this Floating Island meant,  
• Environ'd with the German Ocean,  
The Irish, Scottish, and the Belgican:  
This Spot of Earth that doth so much create  
In other Nations Fear, twixt Love, and Hate;  
The Name of England shakes 'em, Warr, and it;  
Strikes 'em into their Mother-Ague fit:

And



And that your Empire's name may live,  
 Portugal, I kiss you with the arms of Peace.  
 But Portugal is a famous sea, then King,  
 And Kendering, which is the only King,  
 ENGLAND and PORTUGAL are one in name,  
 or you are two different names, but in name,  
 London, Tagus, Thames, and then,  
 The Portugues are become Englishmen,  
 The English, Portugues, doth meet in hearts,  
 Thus Providence unites remotest parts.  
 This strange Conjunction staggers the dull Age,  
 Your Shaddow no Eclipses do presage,  
 Far from those darker Tresses, as from Night,  
 Proceeds the efficient Cause of early Light,  
 By which We live. It is your gracious heart  
 (Blest Pair) that doth each Element repeat.  
 When You, your Hymenean Triumphs kept  
 Irish West, the Eye of Joy here never slept;  
 The Dregs of grief for \* Your departure hence,  
 Were purg'd away by a retaining Sense  
 Of Your Return, which now so safe, does add  
 More \* Blessings to this CITY than it had, \* The King.  
 How to return a Thankfulness for this, \* The Queen.  
 Comes not within the Rule Hypothesis.  
 Then though they cannot their full Joys express,  
 Be pleas'd to think their Dutie's not the less.

## EXPLANATION.

Why England the Floating Island

\* It is Environ'd on the East with the German Sea, on the West with the Irish; on the North with the Scottish; on the South it is by a Narrow Sea divided from Gallia Belgica.

<sup>b</sup> Clio, one of the Muses, that relates the Acts of Honour and Chivalry.



232 *Hymeneus* was the Son of *Dachus* and *Venus*, he is the God of Marriages; *Hymeneia* in the Neuter Gender, are the Nuptial Ceremonies, therefore called *Hymenean Rites* or *Triumphs*.

*THEM* having ended his Speech, their Majesties move towards *White Hall*, but before their drawing near, the Nobility and Gentry of their Majesties Train are Entertained by the Second Droll, Indians and Seamen (being continually in Action) with this Song.

### The Seamen's Song.

**L**ive, Lads, live, good days are coming on,

This seconds that o th Coronation  
See, see how thick the Boats and Barges come,

The River swells to bring it's burthen home.

*CAESAR* and his Fortune's there of

Heavens delight, *Our Kings* Prayer.

### CHORUS.

Welcome you Stars that them attend,

From whose light you borrow your

May they still your Wishes bestend.

So you will remember *Our Kings* Prayer.

The Song ended, and their Majesties Barge ready for landing at the Private Stairs, at *White Hall*, The third *VIEW* receives them, being a Sea Chariot made in manner of a *Scaup Shell*, drawn with two *Dolphins*, on whose backs are placed two *Trions*. In the front of the Chariot is seated *Thetis*, her hair long and grey, dishevel'd; On her head is placed a triple *Crown*, to denote and distinguish her three *Estates*, as she is supposed to be Mother of all the Gods, Goddess of the Sea, and Empress of all *Atlantion*. On the upper part of the *Crown* is fixed a *Sun*, on the middle circle a silver *Crescent*, on the triple part a wreath of *Flags* deep green, her Robe likewise of deep green, with a loose Mantle of several colours. In the right hand she holds a Scepter, in the left a Chard or Mapp;

her Attendants, are four Sea Nymphs, clothed in White and Sea-green Robes.

*Thetu* Addresseth her self to their Majesties in these words, alluding to the Storm and Joy of the Portugals, which happened at one and the same time.

MOST SACRED PARTIAL, Herd knowst all ye  
 FAME having eccho'd in our Ears Your choice, no less  
 We summon'd all Our Daughters to rejoyce,

That to the five Hill'd City do belong, T

*Whose Murmurs did consort a Nuptial Song;*

The Golden fatted Tagua, many more, abba, and

That wanton 'bout the East d' Ulyssiz any shore:

They being sprightly met, a sudden storm, did not arise, 99  
(As though the immortal Winds had broke the Ground.) 100

Surpriz'd our Joyes, we quest not what it meant;

Till seconded by the Upper Element, and light above H

At which the *Voyce* of *Sirens* became loud,

Though soft before, the humbl'd Waves grow proud

To caper into some seditious trick, such as was 2<sup>d</sup> may 1603

*And Prey upon the Body Politick*

For so is Traffique belougne The Cannon plaid, and reds (v)

And Fires (like Scaling-ladders) to Summit Heavens told.

As though the Quarrells, and long-buried Odds

Produce the string Gifing. At the end, John's song ended.

at the Private & the Public

[illegible]

two Dolphins, on which the vessel was wrecked in the

front of the Chapter & last of the Chapter

thevel; On her head is the crown of gold and di-

Wunder, Monstrum, Prodige, etc.

The glorious High in Council Braggon zur Nade

Printed by W. Smith, London, England. CHARLES KNIGHT

(Percent on the right)

likewise of deep & broad hollows with columns.

In the right hand he holds a scepter, in the left a sword or staff;

per

E

VW

1990



\_\_\_\_\_



Was forthwith sent the raging Waves to quell;  
 And to enquire the cause they did Rebell,  
 Scarce could you think ere ( clad in a cold sweat )  
 He did return to make our hopes compleat;  
 Declar'd that all was clear, the Sky serene,  
 And Ships in Safety rode where th' Storm had been;  
 That the Four Winds had Liberty to meet,  
 Not to Destroy, but Whistle to Your Fleet  
 ( Though rudely ) tunes of Joy in different Setts,  
 Only to shew they were Joves Flagerets,  
 And every Element in its Degree  
 Express'd a Power knit in a Jubilee.  
 Thus Heaven and Earth did your blest Nuptials keep,  
 As well as we that Revell'd in the Deep:  
 Thetis her self none else allow'd to bring  
 This intermix'd Tale to Britains King;  
 Which ended, with my Wishes I begin,  
 ( Not gainst your Patience to commit a Sin )  
 May You outlive the Malice of Your Foes,  
 While they, subjected to Your Justice, Close;  
 May You grow strong ( too ) in Your Peoples Love,  
 Which will Your Treasure, and Your Armour prove.  
 And You Blest Queen ! so Fam'd for Piety,  
 May Your Deeds ever Live, Your Self ne're Dye.

## EXPLANATION.

*why Thetis drawn in a Sea Chariot, accompanied with Tritons, and Sea Nymphs.*

By the Chariot, is meant the swift motion of the Sea, and by the diversity of her Attendance, are understood the various sorts of Fishes, which are said to wait upon the Sea Gods and Goddesses, because they have their being and habitation in the Sea; But *Tritons* are commonly taken for *Nep- tunes* Trumpeters, and sometimes for Sea Monsters. *Thetis* was also married to *Peleus* an excellent Navigator, and therefore is presented with gray hairs, which is partly to intimate the Antiquity of Navigation, and partly to shew the cares and fears of Seamen, who are observed to become sooner Gray hair'd than others.

*why her Mantle of severall Colours?*

Because the Sea-water will look Red in a Storm, sometimes Blew, some- times

times Green, sometimes White and Green, in which Colours her Nymphs are clothed; for it were very improper to inferre or allude any thing in this Nature contrary to her Element, and therefore their habits are apted accordingly. So much for their Shapes, now to the Speech.

<sup>a</sup> The famous City of *Lisbon* in *Portugall*, by her Daughters are meant Rivers belonging to that Kingdom. This City is situated upon five Hills, it is encircled with strong Castles, upon which there are 76. Turrets; this City is seven Miles in Compasse, and hath 201. Gates towards the Sea Coast.

<sup>b</sup> The principal River in *Lisbon* so much spoken of and commended in ancient and modern Poetry, there are 150. great and small Rivers belonging to *Portugall*.

<sup>c</sup> *Lisbon*, so called of *Ulysses* who passed that way, her ancient name was *Olyssippo* from thence.

<sup>d</sup> The Dukes of that name were of ancient Renown, and of such Valour and successe, that Prosperity and Plenty were never wanting among the *Portugueses*.

### The Descendants.

Don Edward (whom they call *Duarte*) was the 6<sup>th</sup> Son to King *Emanuel*, he had Issue *Katharine*, Married to John Duke of *Braganza*, which *Katharin* (after the Death of King *Henry* her Uncle) was right Heir to the Crown of *Portugall*, from whom descended.

John Duke of *Braganza* restored to his Right, and Crowned King of *Portugall* by the name of King *John* the 4<sup>th</sup> who had Issue by *Donna Lucia*, Daughter to the Duke of *Medina Sidonia* in Spain, *Alonso* the 6<sup>th</sup>. King of *Portugall*, and *Donna Catharina* now Queen of *England*.

I hope Reader this Relation hath not been too tedious to thee, it falling in my way I could not omit it.

After their *Majesties* and the Nobility are Landed, the Companies *Barges* that were in the Front, fall into the Rear, and so happen to their severall homes.

The Songs were set by Mr. *John Gamble*, one of His *Majesties* Servants, a Person well known in Music.









